







1997

## The Moose Ball.

Even on this was graciously tolerated with everyone on Tuesday night, on the occasion of the Moose ball. From the foot hills and the mountainous air as it was their well known habit to do in the free mountain air. Two of them stood at the entrance to the hall, two more on the curtained stage, while the tritery offerings of several others were twined around the walls and pillars. Amongst the company were mingled Moose ballers to mark more especially the character of the occasion. Over the door were the square and compass, while on the walls were shields bearing the chivalric hand of brotherhood and on the upper table, which was spread upon the stage, the symbolic "O" surrounded the square and compass fringed in lot.

The hall has been looked forward to by the prize-givers of Calgary and vicinity for some time as the social event of the season, and the committee, to whom great credit is due for the successful issue of the affair, did not disappoint them.

Dancing commenced at 9 o'clock with the Grand March, in which the Brothers took part. This, the Varianettes, Scotch Reel, and Sir Roger were amongst the prettiest dances of the evening. The floor was in good condition, and dancing was kept up until an early hour in the morning.

Altogether the dance was the most successful ever given in Calgary. The Committee were as follows: War Bro. Geo. Murdoch, Mr. Wm. Ross, N. J. Lindsay, Mrs. J. A. Walker, W. L. Brown, C. N. Davidson, E. Rogers, T. H. Dunne and Dr. A. Henderson. The members of the committee, as well as the other members of the Order, were dressed in regalia. A count of the guests would place their number at 110.

Among others we noticed the following who took part in the gallies of the evening: Mr. and Mrs. R. Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Gouin, Major and Mrs. Hard, Dr. and Mrs. Lindsay, Dr. and Mrs. Henderson, Miss Blain, Mrs. Smith, Miss Winterbottom, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brown, Mrs. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Millard, Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Ogilvie, Mrs. James Kelly, Miss Kate McNally, Miss Hunt, Miss Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith, Mrs. J. Banerman, Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Dunne, Miss Henderson, Miss L. L. Roberts, Miss English, Miss Melrose, Miss Ferguson, Miss Reid, Miss McPherson, Miss Stuart, Miss Lewis, Miss Wilson, Miss Dewey.

The Mayor, Major Walker, Mr. James Walker, Mr. G. Lesson, Mr. Douglas Wille, Mr. D. Clark, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Cunningham, Mr. Allen, Mr. Brown, Mr. D. and Mr. McNally, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Davidson, Mr. Jardine, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Jenkins, Mr. Martin, Mr. W. Martin, Mr. W. Brown, Mr. Kewin, Mr. Perry, Mr. Ramsey, Mr. Pajer, Mr. Parlow, Mr. W. Gouin, Mr. G. I. Brown, Mr. McMillan, Mr. Vidler, Mr. Ing, Mr. Crabbly, Mr. Mather, Mr. Pettit, Mr. Ingram, Mr. Milne.

## NOTES ON THE BALL.

It is necessary to apologize for not naming the bells of the ball. Opinions were so various that there were probably several of them.

The music, in spite of the dance eccentricities of the piano was very good. Mr. A. McNally had plenty of experience with dance music this winter, and his fiddle and Constance Biddle's laugh helped out the piano well. Mr. Sisson at the latter instrument, when he was not playing, counted the broken strings, and reports in favour of a new set for the next moose ball.

The supper under the supervision of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Fraser, was excellent. The two tables were set with taste and every guest was accommodated with a seat.

It was unavoidable that in so long a list as we have given some of the guests' names should be omitted. We tender our excuses to the absentees in the words of the theatre song:

"There were others, too, no doubt  
Who joined in the merry rout,  
When you do not know about  
Ah! one cannot know them all!  
No, till time some distance hence is,  
All the faithful consequences  
Of the ball."

## Big Game Drives

Mr. Hendley of the Stewart Ranch Co. and C. E. Harris, manager for the Halifax Ranch Co. arrived in town on Sunday last with 200 head of cattle from the Plunket Creek country. The herd was consigned to A. C. Sparrow and was made up of 125 heifers from the Stewart ranch, and 75 head of cattle from the Plunket ranch.

The drive was a remarkable one from a technician's point of view on account of the severity of the weather during which it occurred. The total distance of the drive, and the conditions in which the cattle were handled, was without precedent in the history of the land. The cattle were driven from the herd and the handling previous to starting, the stock men had to have been on the road about twenty days, in which time they travelled 100 miles. The thermometer was below zero all the time, and the range covered with snow, and in some places it would seem to have been impossible that the cattle should have got sufficient food on the journey to keep them in condition. Their condition may be judged from the fact that at the killing, which is going on now, several of them showed 900 pounds. The report which the driver made about the condition of the cattle on the range they came over is most odd. The snow is fine and light and offers no obstacle to feeding. All the cattle are willing to eat, and if there is "any hay" it will be the average one of the calves and weak ones which will have in early spring. There does not seem to be much any feed on the

various ranches and altogether the stock interests seem to be far better satisfied than they are in Oregon, Montana, or Wyoming.

Prices, which seemed to weaken a little, have since the middle of the month risen about \$5 for three years old.

## New Orleans Exposition.

It is already stated that the New Orleans Exposition people are going to ask for another half million dollars. They will not get it. They think that, because the Exposition is so easily, they can get more. But they will find it a very different matter if they make the effort. It will come from New Orleans that the Exposition will be a colossal failure. Those who have been there and seen a good deal of the management speak in the most unambiguous terms of disapprobation of the management. They say the lack of judgment and business tact in the management has been primarily applying. Of course, people who had no experience in expositions could not be expected to take hold of the management of an enterprise of this sort and make it a success. And these men who are saying these unpleasant things say that this is just the secret of the failure—they do not hesitate to pronounce it a failure, then. They attempted to manage it with out experienced men and upon the same principle ideas which characterize the many failures of Southern life.

## An Oyster Walrus Duck.

A rough and tumble combat between a wild duck and an oyster occurred here to-day. The duck was a large and full grown one that had recently come from the north to enjoy our winter climate. It was of the diving species, which inhabit the bays till the spring, when they return north. When the oyster feeds it opens its shell wide, till the full oyster is plainly visible. A sight of such a morsel was too much for the duck. He made a headlong plunge, and inserted its bill between the oyster's open shell. Like a flash, and with the power of a vice, the shell closed on the duck's beak. Then came the struggle for life. The oyster, which was quite a large one, was dragged from its bed with three smaller ones clinging to it, the cluster being heavy enough to keep the duck's head under water. In this way the duck was drowned. Its buoyancy was sufficient to float with the oyster, and it was driven near shore, where it was captured. When taken out of the water the animal warmth had not left the duck's beak.

Appropos of Bismark's next anniversary, the seventieth of his birth and the fiftieth of his entry into official life, which falls on April 1, his first public position was that of assistant judge of the City Court of Berlin. In that place he was rather irritable and impulsive. One day, taking down the deposition of a particularly exparting and imperious fellow, his patience quite gave way he jumped up, and in a voice of thunder exclaimed: "Behave yourself, or I shall put you out of the room." No sooner had he said the words than the presiding judge suddenly patted him on the shoulder, and mildly remarked: "My worthy young friend, the putting out is in my office." Herr von Bismark went on with his task for a while, frowning inwardly, until another sane rejoinder of the culprit brought him to his feet again, with the classical threat: "Sir, if you don't behave yourself instantly, I shall have you put out by the Herr Stadtgerichtsrath."

The editor of the Luling, Texas West, explains to his readers how economically he is living. We utilize, he says, all of our state envelopes, split them open to get at the unwritten side, and call to service the brown wrapping paper in which we carry home our bundles from the store. Our special telegrams are gotten through while the operator is away at dinner, and we compel the proprietor to set type, sweep out the office, kiddle fire, let a hawk, make up the fumes, entertain visitors, do housework, and deliver the paper to city subscribers. We don't intend to bankrupt on this line.

A farmer in the eastern part of the state raised a couple of hares some time ago, and diligent search and notices in the county papers led to bring them to light. Yesterday, however, while in the field, he noticed a hole in one side of his pumpkin, and on going a lantern and going in, he found the hare was quietly eating pumpkin seeds, and getting fat. The hole in the fruit was caused by the rapid growth of the vine which had dragged it along over the ground for half a mile.—Kansas Triangler.

## ROUND THE WORLD.

It is expected that 20,000 head of Montana cattle will be transported by the C. P. R. to Chicago next year.

An old maid in Nashville keeps a parrot which sneezes, and a monkey which chews tobacco. She says, between the two she doesn't miss a husband very much.

The city of Mexico has an excellent police force. All the night a policeman can be found at every corner. All the policemen are very polite and will stop a street car and gallantly assist a lady to board it with true Castilian grace.

Mr. Marion Freeman of Big Horn Ranch, is in London endeavouring to make interest to induce the government to admit cattle from the Northwest, states alive into England. He is a brother-in-law of Lord Randolph Churchill.

The chief of the Minneapolis fire department grows facetious and even the otherwise dull pages of his report with a flash of wit when, enumerating causes of fires, he mentions "looking for look in gas pipe with a lighted lamp and found it—out."

It is the young lady with the brand new sashkin who is ever remarking: "How awfully cold it is!" while her less fortunate sister, with nothing but a summer jacket on, is just coming in from the heat, though the thermometer be twenty degrees below zero.—[Boston Transcript.

The pallbearers at a funeral in an African mining town quarrelled on the way to the cemetery, and the whole cortege was stopped while they had a rough and tumble sleighing match on the roadside. A local account states that the only person in the company was the corpse.

Oscar Wilde keeps right on in his crusades against modern fashion in dress. He told a Glasgow audience the other night that a Lancashire mill-girl with a shawl over her shoulder and elms on her feet knew more about dress than a fashionable London lady just returned from Paris.

At Kingston, Ont., when the nomination of candidates for the Mayoralty were called for, Miss A. Conlan stepped forward amid denuding cheers and applause and nominated John Stewart. The nomination was seconded by Jos. Hipson, and then the doctor scolded the lady off the stage, the cheers being repeated.

Dr. Morehouse, Bishop of Melbourne, Australia, who recently surprised his clergy by refusing to pray for the destruction of the rabbits in his diocese, has now refused to authorize a prayer for rain. "Before complaining," he says, "people should do something themselves toward storing up the superfluity in the wet season against the drought."

There are in London fifty-nine fire engine stations and 600 firemen constantly employed, besides coachmen and pilots. The firemen are selected from women whose physical character "is as well as in 'scamship and ability." They must measure a certain number of inches round the waist, be strong in muscle and possess perfect vision.

A Texas editor announces: We will pay \$50,000 for the arrest of the person who unintentionally took away our hand-axe." He could get a new pair of scissors for less money, and he would soon find that they are better adapted for chopping out editorial, original paragraphs, and such matter than a hand-axe. A Texas editor without either scissors or an axe must be in a frightful predicament, indeed, and may be obliged to suspend his paper.

At a recent distribution of school prizes in England the chairman said as a curious announcement the clerk had asked him to mention that recently he was examining a school in history, and put this question, "What do you understand by the Lord's Supper in the House of Lords?" Four children replied. The first one said, "Those in the House of Lords who turn against the Prime Minister." The second replied, "Those that can speak best." The third said, "The Lords who believe in spirits." But the fourth answer was best of all, "The Lords who have children."

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